needed "behavior modification," which would be achieved by "shadowing." If Gladys would only have checked his room once or twice a night, we might not have had to evict him. She was too lazy (and it would have violated Jack's "rights").

I told Gladys that she should have been more "pro-active" herself. She shouldn't have waited a week to tell us about Karl's infestation. She accused me of getting too "worked up." I heard her tell Philip in an aside that I was "escalating." He nodded rapidly, probably signifying that they'd analyze me later. He'd obviously teamed up with Gladys, to get her shifts. She called in sick a lot. There was no doubt whom she'd ask to "relieve" her. Why be honest with Gladys?

I waited on my porch. Karl waited on his. We were waiting for Wanda. I heard Karl's shout. He'd noticed her first, but I waved her over before he got to her. I told her about our concern. She said she'd found little heaps of dead bugs around her bed. She'd already been bitten a few times on her legs. She agreed that Karl should probably stay with us until the infestation was over.

Karl had joined us by then. He objected that he wanted to stay with Wanda. I told him that we'd make a deal with him. He loved deals if they involved money. He was the House